

TOLD IN NEW CHILLING PICTO-FICTION

pdc

WEIRD

JUNE
1967

35¢

TALES OF
✓ SHOCK
✓ TERROR
✓ SUSPENSE

FEATURING

**GHOUL FOR A DAY
HORROR IN THE MINE
GRUESOME GARDEN**

plus

OTHER GHOULISH TALES FROM
THE LOWER DEPTHS



ER...IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME
I'VE A MOST UNPLEASANT
TASK TO PERFORM...SOME
KNOTHEAD PUT A SILVER
SPIKE THROUGH MY FRIEND
COUNT DRACULA AND
BURY HIM I MUST!
-BY THE WAY, DID
YOU KNOW---

-- IF YOU LEAVE A CEMETARY
THE WAY YOU ENTERED, THE
DEAD SPIRITS WILL HAUNT
YOU!

...Er...what's that
behind you?

SNAKE CHARMERS

NEVER HAVE HEADACHES!
...NATURALLY, WHO HAS
TIME EVEN TO THINK
ABOUT IT?

- that JIVARO MEDICINE MEN

AFTER SHRINKING HEADS, SPLIT THE SKULLS AND
GRIND THEM TO A POWDER, THEY SAY IT HAS
CURATIVE POWERS!

(SHOULD SOMEONE SAY YOU HAVE A 'THICK-SKULL', BE
THANKFUL YOU HAVE ONE!)

WEIRD

CONTENTS FOR JUNE 1967

Vol. 2 No. 3

GHOU FOR A DAY 13

Somewhere a demon laughed and doomed a woman to a ghoulish fate.

WHEN THE SEA GOES DRY 32

An ancient curse brings a blood-chilling tale of terror that linked yesterday to the present!

HORROR IN THE MINE 4

It came like a visitor from Hades with a thousand talons stalking to kill!

GRUESOME GARDEN 26

Never scoff at the legend of the mandrake Root, Oliver Carton did and now he's dead!

TERROR UNLIMITED 20

A post Christmas tale of the cloven devils in miniature who appear from out of nowhere with quiet horror!

ZOMBIE BRIDE 44

In the land of the living-dead, the unusual is norm . . . even Murder!

Plus other tales that probe the unknown horrors from the world beyond!



Mel Lenny, Publisher
Carl Burgos, Editor . . . Irving Fess, Art Director

WEIRD • JUNE 1967, VOLUME 2, NO. 3 IS PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY BY EERIE PUBLICATIONS, INC., 150 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10011. THE PUBLISHER ASSUMES NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. COPYRIGHT UNDER UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS. INDIVIDUAL COPY PRICE 35c. APPLICATION TO MAIL AT SECOND CLASS RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, N. Y. PRINTED IN U.S.A.



HORROR in the MINE!

FROM THE BLAZING UNEXPLORED CENTER OF THE EARTH IT CAME! TRULY A VISITOR FROM HADES STALKING LIKE DEATH WITH A THOUSAND TALONS! NOT EVEN THE BRAVEST OF MEN COULD FACE THE HORROR IN THE MINE...



IN THE OFFICE OF GEORGE BEAL, OWNER OF THE BLUE VALLEY COAL MINE...

TOD WITH THIS REVISED PLAN OF YOURS, TO OPEN THIS OLD MINE, -AND THE NEW MACHINERY, -WE CAN STILL GET A LOT OF COAL!

THANKS, SIR! TOMORROW'S THE BIG DAY.



LATER...

DARLING! WHAT DID DADDY SAY?

IT'S OKAY! TOMORROW WE OPEN THE OLD MINE!





NEXT DAY...

WELL, SIR, ALMOST READY! JUST HAVE TO GO DOWN AND SET OFF THE CHARGES!

FINE! SAY, ISN'T THAT PRUE COMING THIS WAY?



HELLO, YOU TWO! I'M GOING DOWN WITH YOU,

NOW, PRUE! YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE YOU IN THE MINE!

SHE'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH, SIR.



I HOPE YOU'RE ALWAYS AS TACTFUL WHEN WE'RE MARRIED, TOD!

I WILL BE.

HMMP—I STILL DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I'M ONLY YOUR FATHER!



SAY—THIS OLD PASSAGE IS SPOOKY!

JUST AHEAD IS THE OLD MINE!

HEY—YOU HEAR ANYTHING? LIKE A SCREAM?



SUDDENLY...

G-GET BACK! IT'S COMING! K-KILLED ALL OF THEM! H-HORRIBLE!

HE'S BLOOD ALL OVER!

CATCH HIM!

GREAT SCOTT!



SOMETHING—(SOB)—HORRIBLE BACK IN MINE! KILLED—I—I—

HE'S DYING!

WHAT, MAN? WHAT WAS IT?





HELP—
AHHHHH—

IT'S
GOT
DADDY!

RUN, PRUE!
I'LL SAVE
HIM!



TOD PICKS UP AN AXE DROPPED
BY ONE OF THE MINERS...

MAYBE I CAN CHOP OFF THAT— THAT
THING!

OH, HURRY—HURRY! SAVE
HIM!

GUGG—



BUT OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

T-TOD! HELP!
IT'S GOT ME!



TOD MAKES A
HARD DECISION...

CAN'T SAVE THEM
BOTH! SO—(GASP)—
IT'S GOT TO BE
PRUE!



OHhhh—
OOOO—

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BABY!
HAVE YOU FREE IN A
MINUTE! UGH—BLACK
BLOOD!



CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!
G-GOT TO GET AWAY!
B-BRUTES GOT TOO MANY
ARMS!

BUT EVEN AS HE BREAKS AWAY AND RUNS...

COMING AFTER M-ME! GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!



TOD FINDS SOME EXPLOSIVES IN ANOTHER PASSAGE...

MY ONLY CHANCE! IF I CAN BLOW THIS PASSAGE BEFORE IT GETS HERE. BLOCK IT OFF...



SECONDS MEANT LIFE OR DEATH IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE UNKNOWN HORROR...

I'LL PROBABLY BRING THE WHOLE SHAFT IN ON OUR HEADS, BUT I'VE GOT TO TAKE THE CHANCE...

SHORTEST FUSE I EVER LIT! GOT TO HURRY OR WE'LL GO UP WITH IT!

T-TOD! WHERE ARE WE? WHAT...



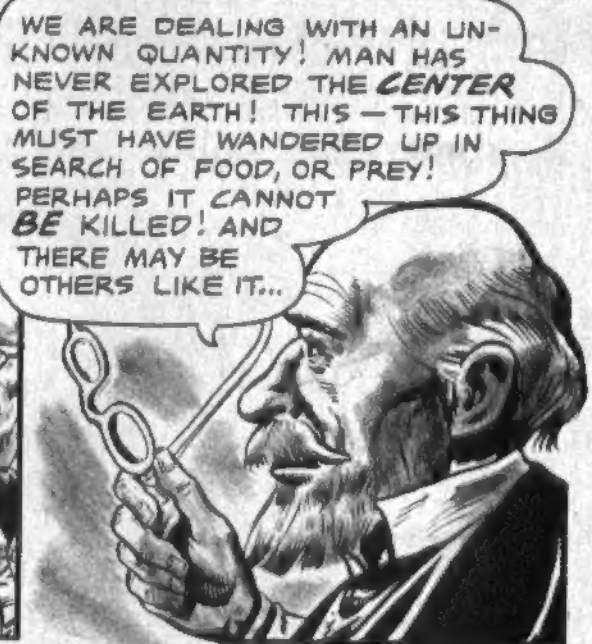
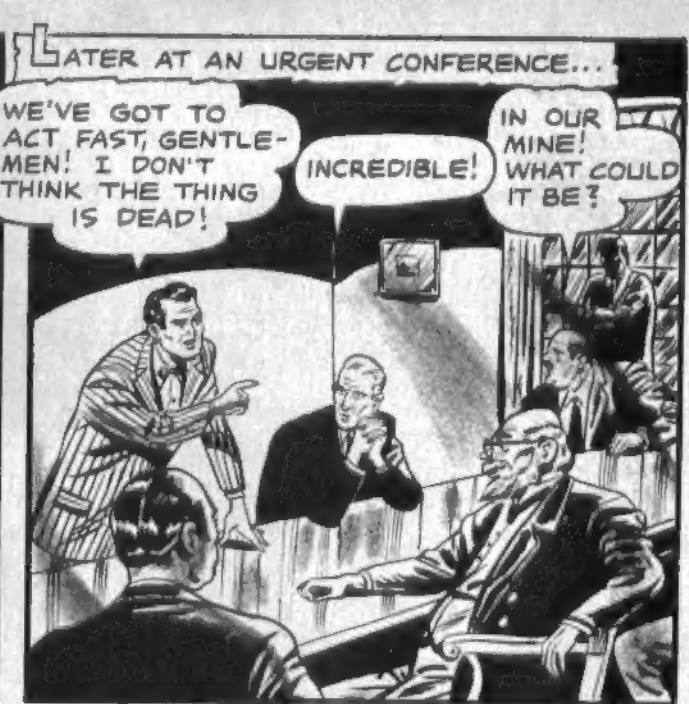
COME ON! THE PLACE IS GOING UP IN A MINUTE! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, BABY!

OH, SO T-TIRED! H-HELP ME!

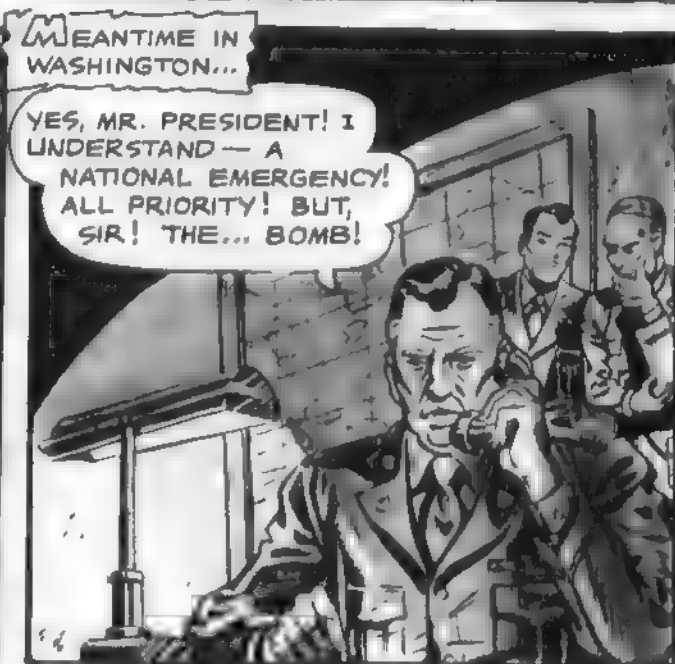


THAT DID IT—I HOPE! AT LEAST WE'RE SAFE FOR A TIME!











AND ON A
DISTANT HILL...

WE WERE LUCKY
I FOUND THAT
OLD JALOPY!

THOSE
POOR
PEOPLE!



BOMB
AWAY!

AS OVER
THE TOWN...



MUCH LATER... THE MYSTERIOUS MONSTER
HAS BEEN DESTROYED, ALONG
WITH THE TOWN! EVERYONE IS
WARNED TO STAY AWAY FROM RADIO-
ACTIVE AREAS AND...

OH, IT'S BEEN LIKE
A NIGHTMARE! DID
IT REALLY HAPPEN,
TOD?

YES, BABY!
BUT IT'S
OVER NOW!
FOREVER.

POOR
FATHER!
WHEN I
THINK...

GO AHEAD AND
CRY IT OUT, BABY!
BUT REMEMBER,
WE'VE STILL GOT
THE FUTURE!



THE END

Ghoul for a Day



CYNTHIA MORRIS WAS AN AVERAGE, ORDINARY WOMAN! SHE WANTED THE THINGS THAT MOST SUCH WOMEN WANT—A HOME, LOVE, CHILDREN! BUT SOMEWHERE A DEMON LAUGHED AND SHE WAS DOOMED BY THE CAPRICE OF A MAD FATE. A TERRIBLE STORY OF HUMAN FRUSTRATION, THIS TALE OF THE UNDER-TAKER'S WIFE...

CYNTHIA WAITED UNTIL LATE IN LIFE TO MARRY, THEN WHEN RODGER BAXTER CAME ALONG...

PLEASE, CYNTHIA!
MARRY ME AT
ONCE!

YES,
RODGER!

CYNTHIA ADMITTED ONLY TO HERSELF THAT SHE HAD BEEN GETTING A LITTLE DESPERATE! PERHAPS THAT WAS WHY SHE MARRIED RODGER WITHOUT REALLY KNOWING ANYTHING ABOUT HIM! BUT WHEN THEY REACHED HIS HOME...

A F-FUNERAL
PARLOR! RODGER,
YOU DIDN'T
TELL ME...

I KNOW,
DARLING!
BUT
COME
INSIDE
AT ONCE!





AND INSIDE...

I WAS AFRAID TO TELL YOU I WAS AN UNDERTAKER, CYNTHIA! AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T MARRY ME!

I—I HATE DEATH! IN ANY FORM! OHH, THIS IS T-TERRIBLE!

DON'T BE A FOOL, CYNTHIA! YOU'RE MY WIFE AND YOU MUST SHARE MY WORK! IT'S GOOD WORK, NECESSARY WORK! YOU'LL COME TO LOVE IT AS I DO!

SHARE HIS WORK! LEARN TO LOVE BEING AN UNDERTAKER'S WIFE! UGH— I HATE HIM ALREADY!



WE WON'T QUARREL. A LITTLE KISS...



N-NO! PLEASE DON'T TOUCH ME!

VERY WELL, CYNTHIA! WE'LL TALK AGAIN WHEN YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES!

Y-YES, RODGER!



I C-CAN'T, I WON'T LIVE WITH HIM! WITH— UGH— BODIES AROUND EVERYWHERE! I'M GETTING OUT... TONIGHT!

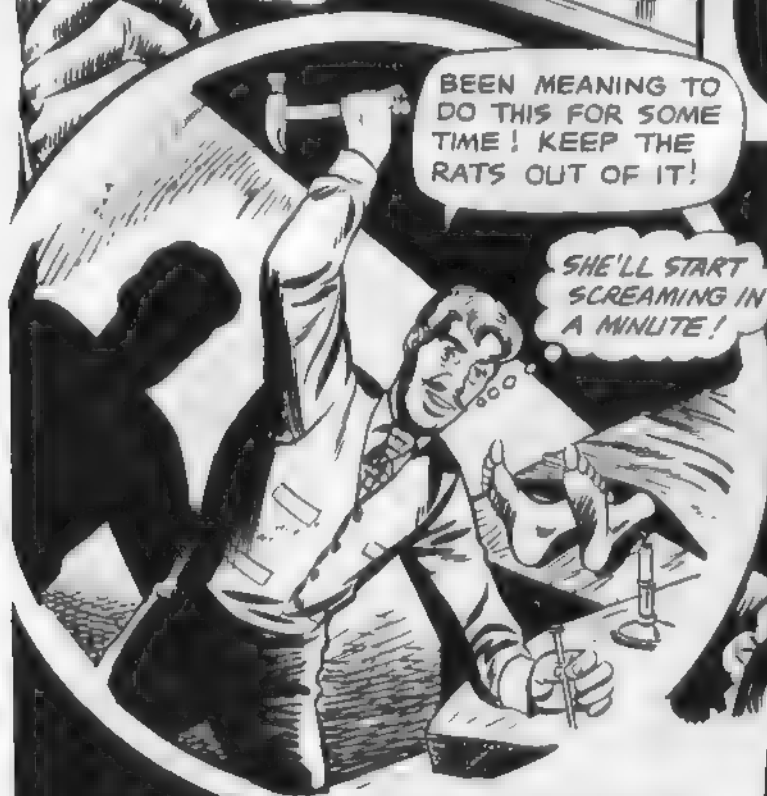






I'D BETTER DO
A LITTLE WORK!
BEEN GETTING
BEHIND!

LITTLE FOOL! I
KNOW SHE'S HERE
SOMEPLACE!



BEEN MEANING TO
DO THIS FOR SOME
TIME! KEEP THE
RATS OUT OF IT!

SHE'LL START
SCREAMING IN
A MINUTE!



NO! HELP-HELP!
RODGER! D-DON'T
SHUT ME IN HERE!
AHHHHHHH-



SO THAT'S WHERE YOU'VE
BEEN HIDING, CYNTHIA!
HAH-HAH-A FUNNY
PLACE FOR A GIRL
WHO DOESN'T LIKE
UNDERTAKERS!



NOW YOU'VE HAD A LESSON YOU
WON'T FORGET, MY DEAR! I'LL
NEVER LET YOU LEAVE ME!

OHHHHH-

HER SPIRIT BROKEN, CYNTHIA BECOMES HER HUSBAND'S ASSISTANT...

HURRY UP! WASH THAT CORPSE SO I CAN DO MY WORK!

YES, RODGER!



I SAID TO HURRY, YOU CLUMSY FOOL! YOU STILL THINK YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR THIS WORK!

OHhhh!



Co... YOU CAN'T EVEN COOK, YOU FOOL! THIS SOUP IS TERRIBLE!

YES, RODGER! SOMETHING I- CHUCKLE- PUT IN IT!



WHAT A FOOL I WAS! I WANTED LOVE, A REAL MARRIAGE! NOW I WASH DEAD BODIES!



MONTHS PASS AND CYNTHIA GETS BACK HER COURAGE! THEN ONE DAY...

I'VE FOUND THE COURAGE AT LAST! I'LL DO IT TONIGHT!



AHHHHH— THE PAIN! I'M BURNING UP! Y— YOU...

YES, RODGER! I DID! HA-HA-HA-HAH—





THERE, MY DARLING HUSBAND!
THE END OF YOU! NOW I CAN
BEGIN TO LIVE AGAIN!

BUT A
WEEK
LATER...

I'M FROM THE CITY
BUILDING, DEPARTMENT,
LADY! THIS OLD BUILDING
HAS BEEN CONDEMNED!

WHAT! I
CAN'T
MOVE! I
WON'T!



SYNTHIA
FIGHTS
AND SO...

I'M SAFE! THIS
LETTER FROM THE
CITY BUILDING
DEPARTMENT SAYS
I CAN KEEP THE
HOUSE—AS
LONG AS I
LIVE
HERE!

SO THE YEARS
PASS...

HA—HOW RODGER
WOULD LAUGH!
I AM AN UNDER-
TAKER AFTER
ALL! THE ONLY
WOMAN UNDER-
TAKER IN TOWN!



AND ONE DAY!

MY HOUSE! ON
FIRE! THEY'LL
FIND THE BODY—
HANG ME!

FIRE!

GET BACK, LADY!
CAN'T GO NEAR THE
HOUSE! WHOLE
THING IS GOING
TO CAVE IN!

I M-MUST! I
CAN'T LEAVE!
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!



MUCH LATER...

COME ON, LADY! YOU CAN'T STAY HERE ALL NIGHT!

NO, LEAVE ME ALONE!

BUT, LADY!

SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS OLD GIRL! WANTING TO STAY IN THE RUINS! HMMM—I WONDER?

SO VERY SOON...

HEY! I FOUND SOMETHING! A HAND!

LOOKS LIKE WE WERE RIGHT! I RECKON THAT WOMAN BETTER DO SOME FAST TALKING!

BUT TALK IS NOT ENOUGH...

I SENTENCE YOU, CYNTHIA BAXTER, TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT FOR THE MURDER OF YOUR HUSBAND!

I'M GLAD IT'S OVER!

BUT THE GHOST OF CYNTHIA'S HUSBAND GETS THE LAST LAUGH...

HO—EEEE
HA—HA—
JOKE'S
ON ME
HEEEEE—

YOUR JOB IN THE PRISON WILL BE AS UNDER... WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING!

AT LEAST I'M OUT OF THAT TERRIBLE HOUSE! I WON'T HAVE TO BE AN UNDERTAKER ANYMORE.

STATE PRISON
MORTUARY

The End

TERROR Unlimited

ALL OF A SUDDEN--THERE THEY WERE! THE LITTLE MONSTERS FROM NOWHERE! DEVILS IN MINIATURE, WITH CLOVEN HOOVES AND HORNS, PRETENDING TO BE FRIENDS AND HELPERS, WHEN ALL THE TIME THEY WERE SCHEMING TO ENSLAVE THE HUMAN RACE! THEY WERE THE EVIL LITTLE TYRANTS...

A WEEK AFTER CHRISTMAS AND GEORGE HAYWORTH IS STILL PLAYING WITH THE TOY TRAIN HE HAS GIVEN HIS SONS, GEORGE JR., AND TOBY...

PLEASE, DAD, CAN WE PLAY WITH THE TRAIN NOW?

IN A MINUTE, BOYS! I WANT TO FIX THIS CAR! THE COUPLING IS BROKEN!

GEORGE! YOU AMUSE ME!

YOU BEEN PLAYING WITH IT ALL DAY, DADDY!



YOU HAVE TAKEN THAT TRAIN COMPLETELY AWAY FROM THE BOYS, YOU KNOW! POOR DARLINGS, THEY'VE HARDLY GOTTEN TO TOUCH IT!

NOW, AMY, IT'S NOT THAT BAD! BUT I GUESS I HAVE BEEN A LITTLE SELFISH! I LOVE TRAINS, AND I NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE THIS WHEN I WAS A BOY!



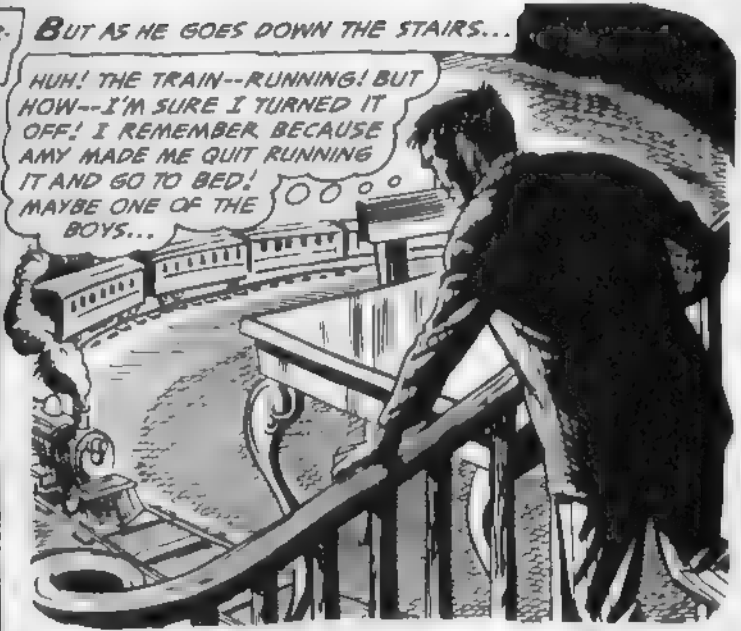
THAT NIGHT, FOR SOME REASON HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, GEORGE CANNOT SLEEP! AFTER TOSSING FUTILELY FOR HOURS...



I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET TO SLEEP! NOTHING HELPS! I'VE COUNTED TEN MILLION SHEEP IN THE LAST HOUR! MAYBE IF I GO DOWN AND PLAY WITH THE BOY'S TRAIN I'LL GET SLEEPY!

BUT AS HE GOES DOWN THE STAIRS...

HUH! THE TRAIN--RUNNING! BUT HOW--I'M SURE I TURNED IT OFF! I REMEMBER BECAUSE ANY MADE ME QUIT RUNNING IT AND GO TO BED! MAYBE ONE OF THE BOYS...



BUT AS THE PUZZLED MAN STARES AT THE RUNNING TRAIN, HE FEELS A COLDNESS ALONG HIS SPINE! HE SENSES THAT HE IS NOT ALONE! SOMETHING IS IN THAT ROOM WITH HIM...



F-FUNNY! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING, BUT SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE WATCHING ME! I FEEL EYES ON MY BACK!

SUDDENLY OUT OF THE CLOTTING SHADOWS THEY COME RUNNING--LITTLE FIENDS OUT OF SOME UNKNOWN HADES...

H-HUH! YIIIIIIII!

GET HIM! GET THE HUMAN!

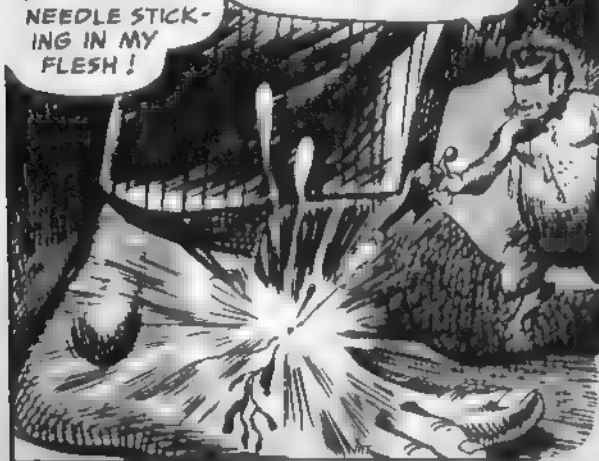
LET ME SHOOT HIM WITH MY SLEEP GUN!



ONE OF THE LITTLE MONSTERS POINTS A TINY GUN AT THE MAN'S FOOT AND PULLS THE TRIGGER...

GAAGAAA-- MY FOOT! A PAIN--LIKE A NEEDLE STICKING IN MY FLESH!

THERE! NOW YOU WON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE, HUMAN! THIS WILL MAKE YOU GO TO SLEEP!



GEORGE WANTED TO SLEEP, BUT NOT THIS WAY! AS THE SLEEP GUN IS FIRED, HE GOES CRASHING DOWN INTO BLACK NOTHINGNESS...

HO-HO! FOR ALL HIS SIZE WE HANDLED HIM EASILY! THE FOOL!

YES! ALL HUMANS ARE HELPLESS AGAINST US! THIS IS ONLY A START! SOON WE'LL HAVE THEM ALL UNDER CONTROL!

UNNNH!



SOON THE MAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS BUT IS UNABLE TO SPEAK OR MOVE...

YOU, HUMAN! LISTEN WELL! WE ARE **WUDDIES!** WE HAVE BEEN SENT TO TAKE YOUR AFFAIRS OUT OF YOUR HANDS! YOU HUMANS HAVE PROVEN THAT YOU CANNOT BE TRUSTED! FROM NOW ON WE TAKE CHARGE!

GEORGE HAYWORTH IS PICKED UP AND CARRIED TO A CHAIR...

HE WILL BE ABLE TO MOVE SOON NOW! WE MUST WATCH HIM CAREFULLY!

HE IS HELPLESS! HE IS IN OUR POWER!

STILL DAZED, HE WATCHES AS THE WUDDIES WAIT ON HIM WITH GREAT CARE...

T-THEY SEEM TO BE GENTLE ENOUGH NOW! NOT G-GOING TO HURT ME!

HURRY, YOU! BRING HIS PIPE, SLIPPERS! A DRINK! WE MUST MAKE HIM COMFORT-ABLE!

WHEN THE MAN AWAKENS THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER A SOUND SLEEP, HE IS CONVINCED THAT THE WHOLE THING WAS A DREAM...

THE KING OF THE WUDDIES EXPLAINS MATTERS TO THE MAN...

TRY TO UNDERSTAND, WE ARE NOT ENEMIES! WE'RE HERE TO SERVE YOU, TO MAKE LIFE EASIER FOR YOU! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS OBEY US!

WHEW--SOME DREAM I HAD! NIGHTMARE, RATHER! SO VIVID, TOO! THOSE HORRIBLE LITTLE CREATURES HAD TAKEN OVER THE HOUSE! WUDDIES, THEY CALLED THEMSELVES!...

SUDDENLY IT IS NO DREAM! THE KIDS COME ROMPING IN WITH THE WUDDIES, AND OBVIOUSLY THEY LOVE THE LITTLE CREATURES! AND THE WUDDIES ARE BRINGING BREAKFAST FOR GEORGE HAYWORTH...

SO GEORGE AND AMY CONSENT TO LET THE WUDDIES STAY FOR A TIME! AMY DOESN'T LIKE IT, BUT WHAT CAN THEY DO? WHAT COULD ANYONE DO?...

LOOK, DADDY, AREN'T THEY CUTE! WE LOVE THEM!

THEY'RE GOING TO STAY FOREVER AND KEEP HOUSE FOR YOU AND MOTHER!

I DON'T LIKE THEM, GEORGE! HORRIBLE LITTLE CREATURES!

OH, DON'T WORRY! WHAT HARM CAN THEY DO? AND THE KIDS LOVE THEM SO! BESIDES --- THEY'LL KEEP THE CHILDREN OUT OF MISCHIEF!

COME ON, LET'S PLAY SOME MORE!

AND LATER THAT DAY, THE WUDGIES PROVE THAT THEY CAN BE VERY VALUABLE FRIENDS INDEED, OR SO IT SEEMS TO GEORGE, WHO IS NOW COMPLETELY TAKEN IN BY THEM...

HERE YOU ARE, HUMAN! WHAT YOU CALL MONEY! TAKE IT! WE CAN MAKE MORE ANYTIME WE WANT TO! AS WUDGIES WE HAVE NO USE FOR MONEY!

M-MONEY! ALL THAT FOR ME! AND YOU MEAN YOU CAN REALLY MAKE IT!



LATER THAT SAME DAY, GEORGE GETS HIS FIRST RUDE AWAKENING...

HMM, GUESS I'LL JUST RELAX WITH A BOOK FOR AWHILE BEFORE DINNER! HUH! THE BOOKS ARE ALL GONE!

NO BOOKS ALLOWED! READING BOOKS IS BAD FOR PEOPLE! WE'LL ENTERTAIN YOU IF YOU NEED IT!



AND SOON AMY GETS HER SHARE, TOO...

NO USE! IT DOESN'T WORK! WE PUT IT OUT OF COMMISSION! ANYWAY YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! WE'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW!

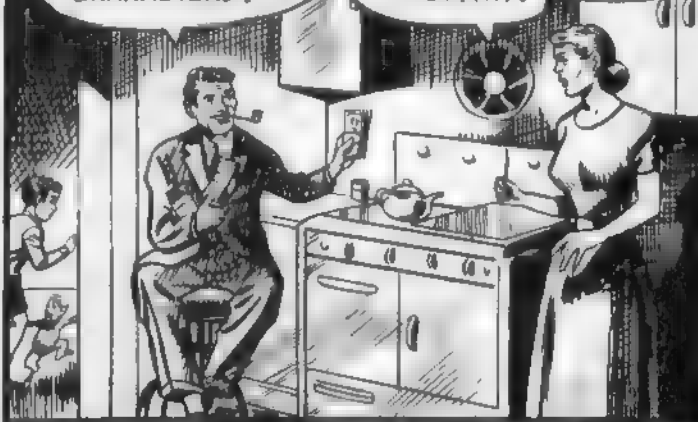
B-BUT MY FAVORITE PROGRAM! I NEVER MISS IT!



LATER...

LOOK AT THIS, AMY! REAL MONEY! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DO IT, BUT HERE IT IS! WE WERE ALL WRONG ABOUT THOSE LITTLE CHARACTERS!

YOU'RE A FOOL, GEORGE! YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T SPEND THAT MONEY! YOU'D BE BREAKING THE LAW! AND I HATE THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS--THEY'RE SPOILING THE CHILDREN TO DEATH!



WE'LL DO EVERYTHING FOR YOU HUMANS! SERVE YOU, SEE THAT YOU'RE HAPPY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A THING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES! READING BOOKS WILL ONLY GIVE YOU IDEAS, MAKE YOU UNHAPPY...

BUT, I (SPUTTER) NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING!



AND YET LATER AS GEORGE HAYWORTH TRIES TO LEAVE THE HOUSE...

GEORGE, DARLING! WHAT IS IT? ARE YOU HURT BADLY?

GAAA--THE K-KNOB! IT GAVE ME AN ELECTRIC SHOCK! IT'S WIRED! THOSE LITTLE DEVILS DID IT!



SO THEY FACE THE FACTS AT LAST AND HOLD A HURRIED COUNCIL OF WAR THAT NIGHT...

YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG, AMY! THEY ARE LITTLE MONSTERS--LITTLE TYRANTS! I WAS A FOOL TO LET THEM TAKE ME IN! BUT NOW I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

BUT WHAT, GEORGE?

I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! REMEMBER THAT CYANIDE YOU BOUGHT TO KILL THE BUGS IN THE GARDEN! I--I'LL BET IT WOULD KILL THE WUGGIES!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL EXTERMINATE THE LITTLE BRUTES! CYANIDE WILL KILL ANYTHING!

SO THEY SNEAK DOWN INTO THE KITCHEN AND GET THE CYANIDE AND A SPRAY GUN.

NOW WE'LL SEE WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE! ONE GOOD SPRAY OF THIS STUFF AND THERE WILL BE NO MORE WUGGIES!

HURRY, GEORGE! EVERY MINUTE THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS ARE ALIVE IS SHEER TORTURE TO ME!

BUT THEY DO NOT NOTICE THAT ONE OF THE BOYS IS LISTENING IN HORROR TO THEIR PLANS...

OH! MOTHER AND FATHER ARE BAD! THEY'RE GOING TO HURT THE WUGGIES!

THERE! THE SPRAY IS FULL! NOW YOU GO AND KILL EVERY ONE OF THOSE HORRIBLE CREATURES, GEORGE HAYWORTH!

YOU JUST WATCH ME!

BUT WHEN THEY LOOK FOR THE WUGGIES...

NOT A SIGN OF THEM ANYWHERE! THAT'S FUNNY! THEY WERE ALL OVER THE PLACE JUST A WHILE AGO! NOW WHERE IN THE PICKENS COULD THEY HAVE GOTTEN TO?

GEORGE! THE CHILDREN! THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM BITHER! UNLESS THEY'VE GONE TO BED WITHOUT BEING TOLD...

AND FOR ONCE THE CHILDREN HAVE DONE EXACTLY THAT...

LOOK! THEY'RE CRYING!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOYS? WHY ALL THE TEARS?

YOU'RE NAUGHTY! BAD! YOU (SOB) MADE THE WUGGIES GO AWAY! YOU HATE THEM!

YOU WERE GOING TO KILL THE WUGGIES, BUT WE DIDN'T LET YOU! WE WARNED THEM AND THEY RAN AWAY BEFORE YOU COULD HURT THEM!

BOO-HOO! NOW THE WUGGIES WILL NEVER COME BACK AND PLAY WITH US AGAIN! OH, I HATE YOU! I-- (SOB) HATE YOU BOTH!

ME, TOO! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TREATED THE WUGGIES THAT WAY! THEY N-NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU!

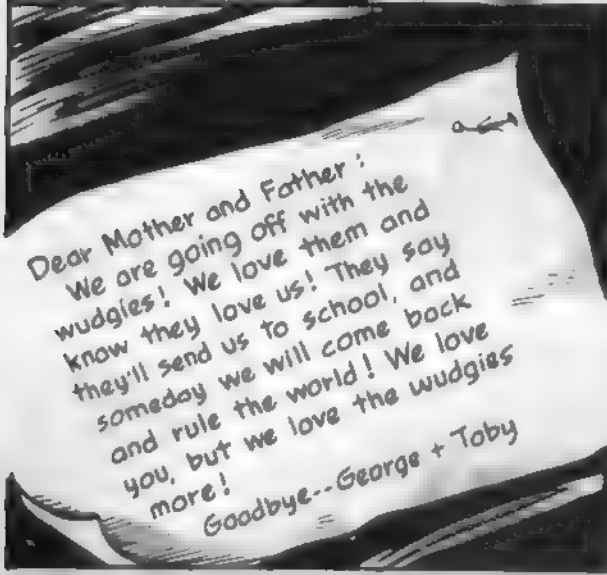
TROUBLED AND UNEASY, THAT NIGHT GEORGE HAYWORTH KEEPS A LONELY VIGIL...



SUDDENLY THERE IS A TERRIBLE SCREAM FROM ABOVE STAIRS...



BUT IN THE CHILDREN'S BEDROOM ONLY EMPTINESS GREETES THEM...



DREADFUL LEGENDS ABOUT THE MANDRAKE ROOT ARE AS OLD AS TIME ITSELF! ONE STORY IS THAT IT SCREAMS WHEN UPROOTED, ANOTHER THAT ITS JUICE IS DEADLY POISON! OLIVER CAXTON, PLANTER, LAUGHED AT ALL SUCH SILLY TALES! YET HE LIVED—AND DIED HORRIBLY—TO FIND OUT WHY HIS ANCESTRAL HOME WAS CALLED MANDRAKE MANOR...

The Gruesome Garden



OLIVER CAXTON'S FAMILY HAD BEEN TEA PLANTERS ON CEYLON FOR GENERATIONS! ONE DAY AS HE WALKED WITH HIS DAUGHTER...

MR. CAXTON! MAY I SEE YOU A MOMENT, SIR. ALONE?

CERTAINLY, TOM! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE NOW? MORE BLIGHT?

I'LL GO IN FATHER. DON'T BE LONG!



NOT BLIGHT, SIR! MAYBE SOMETHING WORSE! MANDRAKE!

MANDRAKE! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, MY BOY! WE'VE ALWAYS HAD A LOT OF MANDRAKE ROOT HERE! NAMED THE PLACE AFTER IT, IN FACT!



LATER, IN A TEA FIELD...

YOU SEE, SIR? THE MANDRAKE IS EVERYWHERE! RIGHT IN WITH THE TEA!

THAT'S STRANGE! THEY'VE NEVER INVADED THE TEA FIELDS BEFORE!

THAT ISN'T ALL! THE ROOTS ARE LARGER—AND THEY LOOK MORE LIKE—LIKE HUMANS THAN BEFORE! BUT JUST LISTEN, SIR! LISTEN!



THERE! HEAR THAT? REMEMBER THE OLD SUPERSTITION, SIR?

THAT NOISE! THE ROOT SCREAMED!

AYYYYYEEEEEE!

I'M FLABBERGASTED, TOM! IT *DID* SCREAM, YET IT'S ONLY A ROOT! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR! BUT I DO KNOW ONE THING—THE TEA PLANTS ARE ALL DYING!



I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT! WE'RE BOTH MAD! I'LL TRY ANOTHER ONE!



LATE THAT NIGHT AS A TROPICAL STORM WHIPS AROUND MANDRAKE MANOR...

STRANGE HOW I KEEP HEARING THINGS OUT THERE! LIKE THE SOUND OF THOSE MANDRAKE ROOTS THIS AFTERNOON! MUST BE GOING INTO MY DOTAJE!



SUDDENLY, TOM MOORE, THE OVERSEER, LURCHES INTO THE ROOM...

SAW WHAT, MAN?

MR. CAXTON! THEY'RE GROWING LIKE MAD! AND SCREAMING! I—I SAW THEM!



THE MANDRAKE, SIR! THIS WARM RAIN HAS MADE THEM SPROUT! I TELL YOU THEY'RE ALMOST AS BIG AS A MAN! AND THEY'RE SCREAMING —OR TALKING AMONG THEMSELVES!



I THINK YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING —OR DRINKING! BUT COME ON! I'LL TAKE THIS MACHETE JUST IN CASE!

BETTER NOT GO OUT THERE, SIR!



TOM MOORE GETS A MACHETE AND FOLLOWS OLIVER CAXTON...

FUNNY NOISES ALL RIGHT! LIKE THAT THING TODAY!

I TOLD YOU! THEY'RE TALKING!

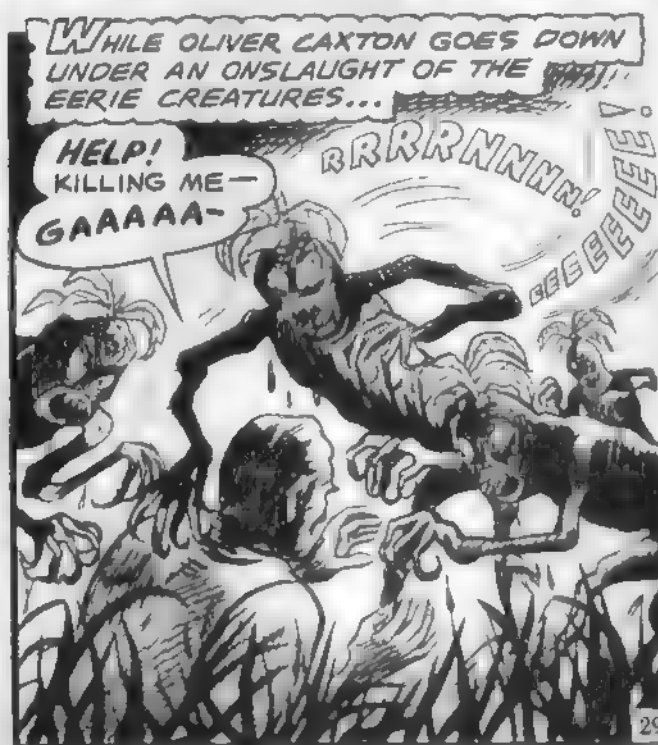


SUDDENLY, THEY ARE CONFRONTED BY A SIGHT THAT FREEZES THEM IN THEIR TRACKS...

GREAT SCOTT! IT IS A —A MANDRAKE ROOT! BIG AS WE ARE!

IT'S ALIVE, SIR! DANGEROUS!





SOMEHOW TOM MOORE MADE IT BACK TO THE HOUSE...



THEY GOT HIM! THOSE FOUL THINGS! QUICK, BAR ALL THE WINDOWS AND DOORS!

AFTER A FEW BRIEF WORDS OF EXPLANATION, VIRGINIA CAXTON UNDERSTANDS HER PERIL...



DOM SLASHES
AWAY THE LEGS
OF THE THING
AND...

GOT TO GET IN HERE
BEFORE IT GROWS
NEW LEGS!

AHHHHHHH
 GGGGGGGG

⑥ ONCE IN THE LOCKED ROOM...

YES, SIR! NO, I'M NOT
CRAZY! THEY'RE ALIVE!
THEY MURDERED MR.
CAXTON! SEND HELP,
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!

TOM!
LOOK...

THEY'RE
LEAVING,
TOM!
WE'RE
SAFE!

MARCHING IN
FORMATION! LIKE
SOLDIERS!

AND IN THE NIGHT THE CREATURES
MARCH AWAY WITH A FIENDISH
MILITARY PRECISION...

STOBBOW

EEEEEE

AND VANISH FROM SIGHT...

HERE COME THE
POLICE, TOM! I
SEE THEIR LIGHTS!

GONE! NOT
A TRACE OF
THEM!

УОООООНННН

EEEEEE

THEY WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN! IT WAS AS THOUGH THE EARTH HAD SWALLOWED THEM! BUT SOMEWHERE IN THE WORLD THOSE TERRIBLE LEGIONS STILL MARCH AND, PERHAPS SOON, THEY WILL STRIKE AGAIN!

SPANISH GOLD LAY ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA AND LEGEND HAD IT THAT IT WAS CURSED! IT WAS SAID THAT A MAN COULD CLAIM THE FORTUNE WHEN THE VAST OCEAN STRETCH BECAME A STRIP OF LAND... IMPOSSIBLE? PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU READ THE ADVENTURE OF

When the Sea Goes DRY!



IN THE LITTLE CARIBBEAN TOWN OF PORTO BELLO...

I GUESS WE'RE LICKED, DEAR! THIS TREASURE MAP OF OURS IS STRICTLY VOODOO TO ANY GUIDE AROUND HERE!

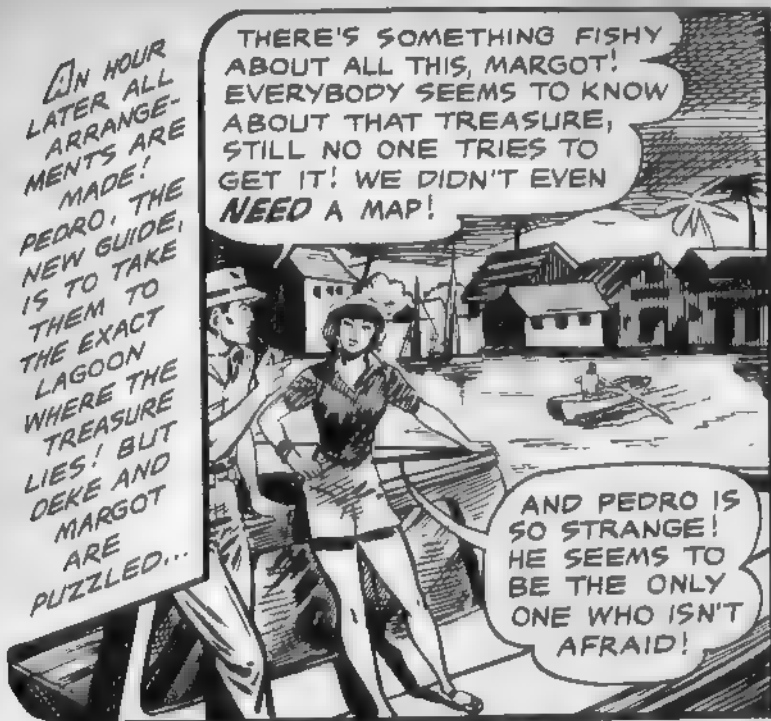
BUT WHY ARE THEY ALL SO AFRAID? JUST BECAUSE OF A SILLY OLD LEGEND...

PARDON, SEÑOR AND SEÑORA! YOU SEEK A GUIDE, I BELIEVE! YOU ALSO SEEK THE AZTEC TREASURE!

HUH!

OH!

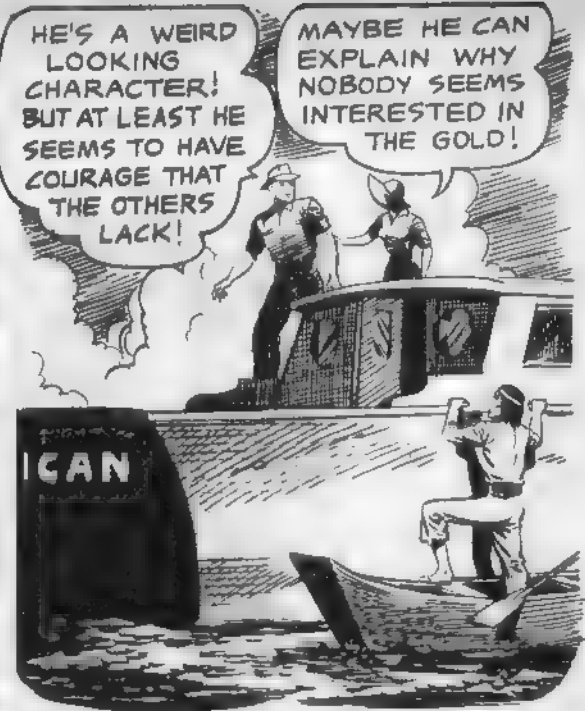




AN HOUR
LATER ALL
ARRANGE-
MENTS ARE
MADE!
PEDRO, THE
NEW GUIDE,
IS TO TAKE
THEM TO THE
EXACT
LAGOON
WHERE THE
TREASURE
LIES! BUT
DEKE AND
MARGOT
ARE
PUZZLED...

THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY
ABOUT ALL THIS, MARGOT!
EVERYBODY SEEMS TO KNOW
ABOUT THAT TREASURE,
STILL NO ONE TRIES TO
GET IT! WE DIDN'T EVEN
NEED A MAP!

AND PEDRO IS
SO STRANGE!
HE SEEMS TO
BE THE ONLY
ONE WHO ISN'T
AFRAID!



HE'S A WEIRD
LOOKING
CHARACTER!
BUT AT LEAST HE
SEEMS TO HAVE
COURAGE THAT
THE OTHERS
LACK!

MAYBE HE CAN
EXPLAIN WHY
NOBODY SEEMS
INTERESTED IN
THE GOLD!



PEDRO DOES
EXPLAIN...

YOU ARE WRONG, MY
FRIENDS! EVERYONE
IS INTERESTED IN THE
AZTEC TREASURE! MANY HAVE
TRIED TO GET IT IN THE PAST!
SCORES OF THEM!

BUT
WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHY IS THE
GOLD STILL
THERE?



DO NOT FORGET THE
CURSE, MY FRIENDS!
THEY DISAPPEAR!
EVERY ONE!

OH, THAT OLD
STORY! DO YOU
EXPECT US TO
BELIEVE THAT?



I EXPECT YOU TO
BELIEVE NOTHING! YOU
ARE THE SORT WHO
MUST SEE FOR YOUR-
SELVES! THAT IS WHY
I AM HERE!

WHA-
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

YES - WHY
AREN'T YOU
AFRAID LIKE
THE OTHERS?



I HAVE SAID ENOUGH!
YOU WILL SEE IN TIME!
NOW I WILL TAKE YOU TO
THE LAGOON OF THE
VOLCANO! THE SMOKE
WILL GUIDE US!

TWO DAYS LATER...

THIS GETS STRANGER ALL THE TIME! THAT VOLCANO IS LIKE A BEACON! YOU'D THINK THE PLACE WOULD BE SWARMING WITH TREASURE HUNTERS!

THERE IS NO VOLCANO INDICATED ON OUR MAP!

MIGHT AS WELL GO DOWN AND LOOK AROUND, MARGOT! HELP ME WITH THE SUIT!

MINUTES LATER...

I'LL BE RIGHT UP, DEAR! BETTER KEEP YOUR EYE ON PEDRO JUST FOR LUCK!

ALL RIGHT! BE CAREFUL!

ANOTHER MINUTE PASSES AND...

PEDRO! HELP ME HERE WHILE—OHH, HE'S GONE! PEDRO! WHERE ARE YOU?

WHILE BELOW...

THERE SHE IS! SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THIS THAT IS JUST TOO EASY!

DEKE! PEDRO HAS DISAPPEARED! JUST VANISHED INTO THIN AIR! YOU'D BETTER COME UP, DEAR!

BE UP IN A FEW MINUTES DEAR! GOING TO TAKE A LOOK INSIDE FIRST!



BUT MARGOT REMAINS UNCONVINCED...

AFTER ALL, DARLING, IT WAS ONLY AN OCTOPUS! A MONSTER, YES, BUT YOU MUSTN'T TURN SUPERSTITIOUS! MAYBE WE CAN DESTROY IT!

BUT WHAT AN OCTOPUS! I DON'T KNOW, HONEY! MAYBE I AM BEING FOOLISH, BUT—HEY, WHERE'S PEDRO?

I TRIED TO TELL YOU! PEDRO IS GONE! VANISHED!

HUH! YOU JUST CAN'T VANISH OFF A BOAT!



SUDDENLY... PARDON, SEÑOR AND SEÑORA! I HAD A SLIGHT ACCIDENT! I FELL OVERBOARD!

YOU DID WHAT?

F-FELL OVERBOARD!

SEE! A BARRACUDA ATTACKED ME! I WAS LUCKY TO WARD HIM OFF! HE ONLY SCRATCHED ME!



REMEMBER, PEDRO, WE'LL GLADLY GO TO SHORE FOR A DOCTOR IF YOU WISH!

YOU ARE KIND, SEÑORA!

FUNNY! I HAVE THE ODDEST FEELING ABOUT PEDRO! BUT I'M MISTAKEN, OF COURSE! FOOLISHNESS, THAT'S ALL IT IS...

YES, SEÑORA, YOU ARE KIND! SO I WOULD WARN YOU! GO BACK! LET THE AZTEC GOLD ALONE! MY ANCESTORS CURSED THE SPANIARDS—AND NO ONE SHALL HAVE THE GOLD UNTIL THE SEA TURNS TO DRY LAND! ASK YOUR HUSBAND WHAT HE SAW BELOW!



Y-YOUR ANCESTORS! THEN YOU ARE OF AZTEC BLOOD!

THAT NIGHT DEKE AND MARGOT HAVE A BITTER DISCUSSION! DEKE ADMITS, FRANKLY, THAT HE IS AFRAID...

DEKE TRAVERS! WHY, Y-YOU'RE REALLY SCARED! I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD MARRY A COWARD!

I'M NO COWARD! AND YOU KNOW IT! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON THAT I DON'T LIKE! LET'S GIVE IT UP, HONEY. PLEASE!

WE WON'T GIVE IT UP! WE'VE WORKED AND PLANNED TO GET THAT GOLD—AND I INTEND TO GET IT! AND NO SILLY OLD LEGEND OR CURSE IS GOING TO STOP ME!



MAYBE SHE'LL FEEL DIFFERENT IN THE MORNING! MEANTIME THERE'S NO USE TELLING HER MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT PEDRO! SHE WOULD LAUGH AT ME THEN! I GUESS I COULDN'T BLAME HER, AT THAT...

MEANTIME ON DECK...

HMMM—I WONDER! YES, I CAN DO IT! I'LL GET PEDRO TO HELP ME, AND WHEN MORNING COMES I'LL HAVE THE GOLD. DEKE WILL FEEL PRETTY SHEEPISH THEN!



IF YOU INSIST, SEÑORA! PEDRO WILL NOT WARN YOU AGAIN!

NO, SEÑORA! DO NOT DO IT! YOUR HUSBAND IS WISE! LEAVE THE GOLD WHERE IT IS!

PEDRO! BUT H-HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING?

NOT YOU, TOO, PEDRO! I WON'T LISTEN! I'M GOING DOWN THERE NOW AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME! PUT THE AIR PUMP ON AUTOMATIC!





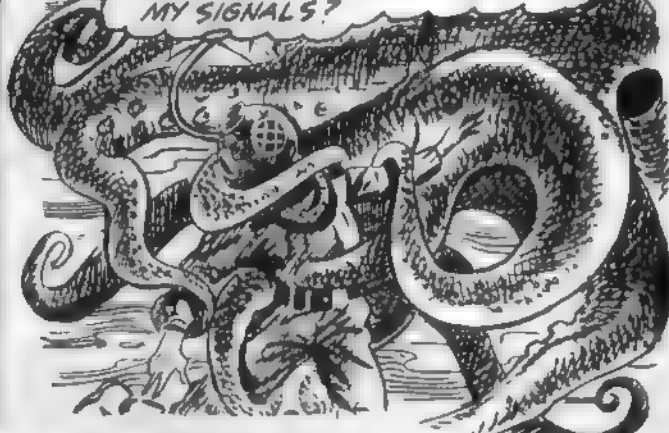
ABOVE, DEKE IS AWAKENED BY A SERIES OF TERRIBLE EXPLOSIONS...

THE VOLCANO! GOING TO BLOW UP! MARGOT! WHERE ARE YOU? PEDRO! MARGOT!



WHILE IN THE INKY DEPTHS, MARGOT IS STRUGGLING...

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! OH, WHY DOESN'T PEDRO PULL ME UP? DOESN'T HE FEEL MY SIGNALS?



SUDDENLY THE VERY WORLD EXPLODES...

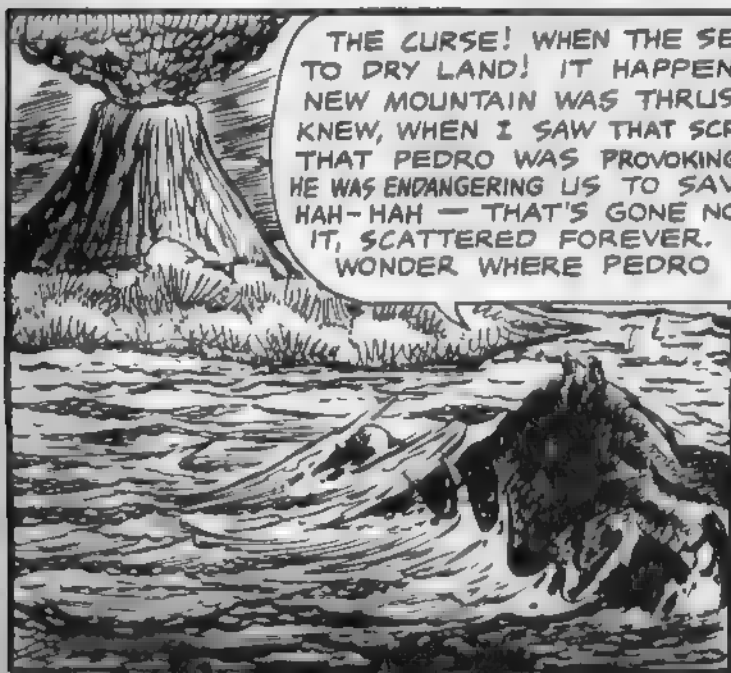


HOURS LATER WHEN DEKE RECOVERS HIS SENSES...

MARGOT! HONEY! S-SHE'S STILL ALIVE, THANK GOODNESS! THE EXPLOSION RIPPED OFF THE HELMET, LET HER BREATHE!



THE CURSE! WHEN THE SEA TURNS TO DRY LAND! IT HAPPENED! A NEW MOUNTAIN WAS THRUST UP! I KNEW, WHEN I SAW THAT SCRATCHED HAND, THAT PEDRO WAS PROVOKING THAT OCTOPUS! HE WAS ENDANGERING US TO SAVE THE GOLD! HAH-HAH — THAT'S GONE NOW. ALL OF IT, SCATTERED FOREVER. BUT I WONDER WHERE PEDRO IS...



PEDRO IS GONE... THE CURSE IS ENDED!!

The End

HE WAS THE SWOON BOY OF HOLLYWOOD, WAS LARRY LEROY! HIS EGO WAS JUST A LITTLE SMALLER THAN THE QUEEN MARY! ALL WOMEN LOVED HIM, BUT LARRY LOVED ONLY HIMSELF! HE THOUGHT HE COULD HAVE ANY GIRL HE WANTED, AND HE USUALLY COULD, BUT BENEATH THE HANDSOME FACADE THERE WAS A FESTERING MASS OF CORRUPTION WHICH HE CALLED A SOUL! THEN ONE DAY HE MET A GIRL HE COULDN'T HAVE! IN FACT, HE COULDN'T EVEN FIND HER UNTIL THAT ONE FATAL NIGHT WHEN HE KEPT A PRE-MATURE DATE WITH DOOM...

RENDEZVOUS WITH DOOM



AND ON THAT STORMY NIGHT...

GREAT SCOTT, IT'S HER! IT'S THE GIRL AT LAST! G-GETTING INTO THAT CAR WITH A MAN! I-I'VE GOT TO STOP HER!

LEROY LEAPS INTO HIS OWN CAR AND...

WHOEVER THAT MAN IS-HE'S DRIVING TOO FAST! WHAT'S HE TRYING TO DO-KILL HER! T-TRYING TO CHEAT ME AT THE LAST MOMENT! I WON'T HAVE IT!



THEN, TO HIS HORROR...

NO, YOU FOOL! WATCH OUT! **AHH!** THEY'RE C-CRASHING, GOING OVER! THE GIRL WILL BE KILLED!



TERRIBLE! NOBODY COULD GET OUT OF THAT ALIVE! AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS I'VE FOUND HER, ONLY TO-SOB-LOSE HER AGAIN!



M-MAYBE SHE'S STILL ALIVE! I'VE GOT TO GET HER OUT OF HERE, SEE IF SHE LIVES! HAH-HAH-AT LEAST I FOUND HER! I FOUND HER! IF ONLY IN DEATH!



AND THEN-**THE STRANGEST THING OF ALL...**

SHE-SHE'S NOT **HERE!** BUT WHERE-- HOW? SHE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THE CAR! SHE WASN'T THROWN FREE OR I WOULD'VE FOUND HER! BUT **WHERE DID SHE GO?**



I'VE GOT TO FIND HER-GOT TO-WHERE IS SHE!



LATER, AS A SADLY PUZZLED MAN DRIVES BACK TO TOWN...

I CALLED THE POLICE AND THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT POOR DEVIL'S BODY! BUT WHERE DID THE GIRL GO? MY GIRL, THE GIRL I LOVE AND CAN'T-GULP-EVEN FIND? M-MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT ABOUT ME, AFTER ALL! MAYBE I'M CRAZY, SEEING THINGS! MAYBE THERE **WASN'T ANY GIRL!**



BUT THERE IS STILL THE EVIDENCE OF THE WRECK! ANOTHER WEEK PASSES AND THEN, AGAIN...



THERE SHE IS AGAIN! IN M-MY HOTEL! AND THAT DOOR SHE'S OPENING-IT'S RIGHT ACROSS THE HALL FROM MY APARTMENT! SHE'S BEEN LIVING HERE ALL THE TIME!



PLEASE! CAN YOU HELP ME! MY KEY DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK!

HUH! OH, S-SURE! I --

TOO DAZED AND ASTONISHED FOR WORDS, HE FINDS THAT THE KEY WORKS EASILY...



THERE! IT'S OPEN! BUT Y-YOU-I MEAN- I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR MONTHS! YOU'RE THE GIRL WHO WAS AT THE PARTY THAT NIGHT...

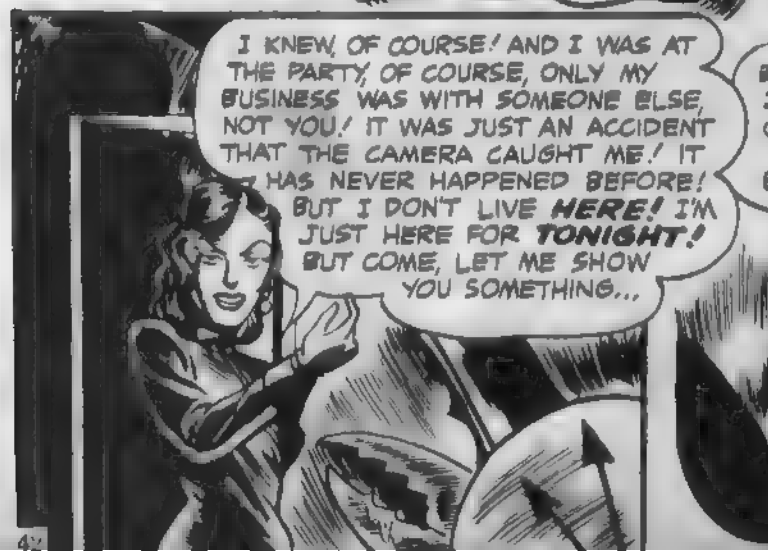
OF COURSE! AND NOW YOU'VE FOUND ME! WON'T YOU COME IN, MR. LEROY?

SHE LEADS THE CONFUSED MAN INTO AN APARTMENT THAT IS SOMEHOW DARK AND AT THE SAME TIME STRANGELY FILLED WITH A QUEER RADIANCE...



YOU'RE VERY PERSISTENT, MR. LEROY! YOU REFUSED TO GIVE UP! SO I FINALLY DECIDED TO LET YOU FIND ME!

YOU MEAN YOU **KNEW**? AND YOU'VE BEEN L-LIVING HERE ALL THE TIME?



I KNEW, OF COURSE! AND I WAS AT THE PARTY, OF COURSE, ONLY MY BUSINESS WAS WITH SOMEONE ELSE, NOT YOU! IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT THAT THE CAMERA CAUGHT ME! IT HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE! BUT I DON'T LIVE **HERE**! I'M JUST HERE FOR **TONIGHT**! BUT COME, LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING...

BUT THE ACCIDENT! I SAW YOU IN THE CAR! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE BEING KILLED?

I'LL EXPLAIN ALL THAT, TOO! BUT JUST NOW I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING! YOU MUST LOOK INTO A MIRROR!



FOR THE FIRST TIME HE FEELS FEAR STIR IN HIM-A FEELING LIKE COLD WORMS MOVING IN HIS ENTRAILS...

A M-MIRROR? BUT WHY- WHY MUST I LOOK INTO A MIRROR?

YOU'LL SEE! AND REMEMBER THAT ALL THIS IS YOUR DOING, NOT MINE! YOU SEARCHED ME OUT!



YAAAAA!! B-BUT THAT ISN'T ME! W-WHY? HOW? WHY DO YOU PLAY SUCH A TRICK ON ME?

IT IS NO TRICK! THAT IS THE WAY YOU LOOK TO ME!



AND WHEN THE BEAUTIFUL FLESH IS STRIPPED AWAY...

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND? WHY I WAS SO HARD TO FIND, WHY YOU COULD NOT FIND ME IN THAT WRECKED CAR? I HAD A DATE WITH THE DRIVER OF THAT CAR, TOO! AS FOR YOU, IT WAS NOT YOUR TURN TONIGHT, BUT YOU LOVE ME SO, AND TRIED SO HARD TO FIND ME THAT-HERE I AM! SO KISS ME AND WE'LL GO!



Y-YOU'RE DEATH! NOW I KNOW! GAA! L-LET ME OUT OF HERE! I DON'T WANT TO DIE! NO! EEEYIII!!

WHAT A WAY TO TREAT A GIRL, AND AFTER SEEKING SO HARD FOR ME! BUT IT'S NO USE, MR. LEROY! COME, NOW!



I KNOW YOU HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ME! AND THAT IS VERY STRANGE, BECAUSE NOT MANY PEOPLE LOVE ME! AND THAT IS WHY I CAME TONIGHT, LONG BEFORE I SHOULD HAVE, TO KEEP THIS DATE WITH YOU! BUT LOOK IN THE MIRROR NOW!



HE DROPS THE MIRROR AND TURNS WITH A GROWING HORROR TO THE GIRL..

GAAAAA!! WHAT ARE YOU D-DOING? Y-YOUR FACE!

I'M TAKING OFF MY MASK, SO THAT YOU MAY SEE ME AS I REALLY AM! REMEMBER-I'M YOUR DATE FOR THE EVENING!



ONE KISS! ONE FINAL, COLD KISS! THE LAST ONE YOU'LL EVER HAVE!

EEEE-YAAA!!



PROVING THAT YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU LOOK FOR IT HARD ENOUGH! EVEN-- CHUCKLE-- DEATH!

ZOMBIE BRIDE

LOVE CAN SOMETIMES TURN TO HATE—AND HORROR! AND JOE FARNSWORTH HAD TO MAKE THE MOST TERRIBLE DECISION OF HIS LIFE WHEN HE FOUND OUT HE WAS ON A ZOMBIE HONEYMOON...



JOE AND LILY ARE HONEYMOONING IN HAITI, WHEN...

JOE! THAT STRANGE MAN AGAIN!

YES, HE SEEMS TO FOLLOW US AROUND! BUT I'LL FIX THAT!

PLEASE! IF YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND WILL ALLOW ME! I AM AN EXCELLENT GUIDE...

N-NO!

LOOK, YOU! STOP BOTHERING US! YOU FRIGHTEN MY WIFE!





LATER, THE INCIDENT IS FORGOTTEN...

RENT A CAR CO.

WE'LL DRIVE INTO THE HILLS, LILY! RIGHT TO THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE!

THAT WILL BE FUN, DARLING.



YOU HEAR FUNNY STORIES ABOUT THE HAITIAN JUNGLE! NOW IF I BELIEVED IN ZOMBIES...

UGH! DON'T TALK ABOUT SUCH THINGS!



MUCH LATER...

IT'S GETTING DARK, JOE! LET'S START BACK!

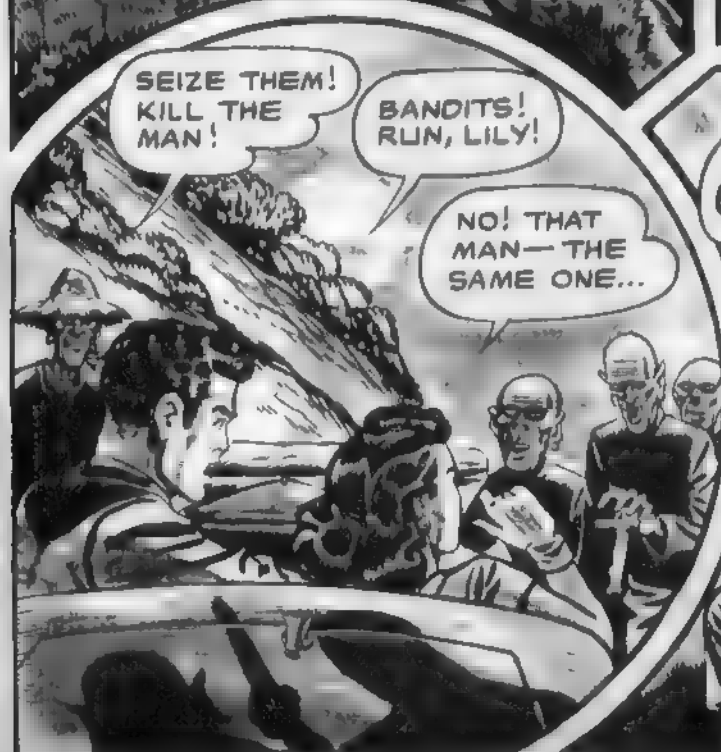
MAYBE WE'D BETTER! I'LL TURN AROUND UP HERE!



WHILE JUST AHEAD...

HURRY, FOOLS! THEY COME! I MUST HAVE THAT GIRL!

YES, MASTER! SHE WILL BE A ZOMBIE—LIKE US!



SEIZE THEM! KILL THE MAN!

BANDITS! RUN, LILY!

NO! THAT MAN—THE SAME ONE...



OHHHHH...

KILL!

N-NO! HELP! J-JOE—

HURRY—HURRY! BEFORE SOMEONE COMES!

0025
HAITI

LILY FALLS INTO
A MERCIFUL
SWOON...

THE MOON RISES!
GOOD! TONIGHT
THERE WILL BE A
NEW ZOMBIE IN
MY HOUSE!

AYEEEE—
YOU ARE
GREAT,
MASTER!

SOON... HERE, OLD
HAG! PREPARE
THIS ONE FOR THE
CEREMONY!

HEH-HEH!
SHE IS
LOVELY...



AND DEAD, MY
MASTER! DEAD
OF FRIGHT!

NO MATTER!
I WILL MAKE
HER LIVE
AGAIN!
PREPARE!

AN HOUR LATER A STRANGE AND
TERRIBLE CEREMONY IS HELD...

HEAR ME, MIGHTY
BALPHUD! LORD OF
ALL THE ZOMBIES!
MAKE THIS ONE AS WE
ARE! GRANT ME THIS,
BALPHUD!

HEH-HEH—
STILL SHE
DOES NOT
STIR!

SHE DOES
NOT MOVE!



BREATHE THE LIFE OF THE DEAD
INTO HER, MASTER! LET HER BE
UNDEAD! LET HER EYES BE AS
THOSE OF OUR
PEOPLE!



I WILL OBEY YOU,
MASTER! I KNOW!
I AM A ZOMBIE NOW!





MEANTIME...

THIS ONE STILL LIVES, CAPTAIN!

THEN WE MUST GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL QUICKLY!



IT IS M'SIEUR FARNSWORTH! BUT OF HIS WIFE THERE WAS NO SIGN! WILL HE LIVE, DOCTOR?

HIS CHANCES ARE GOOD!

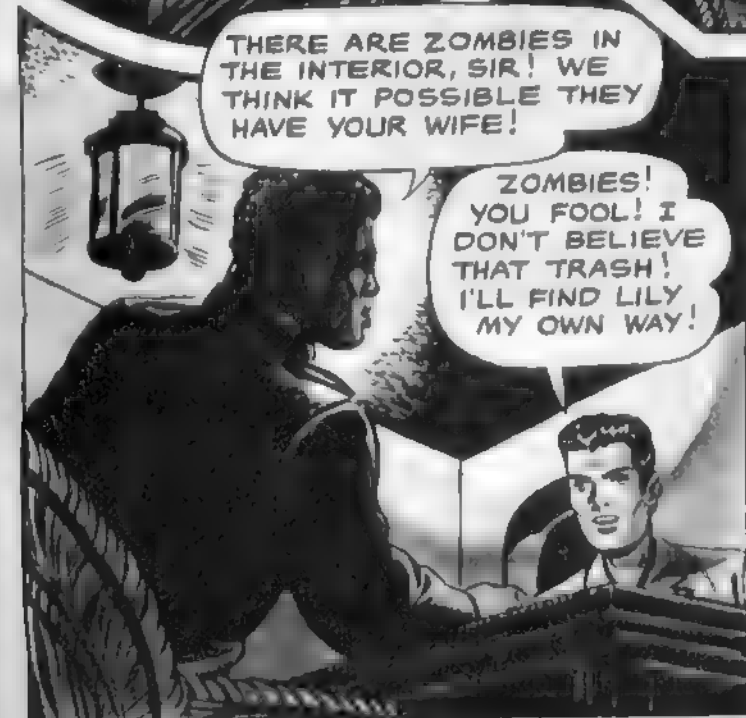


LILY! MY WIFE — THOSE MEN! THEY — THEY TOOK LILY!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

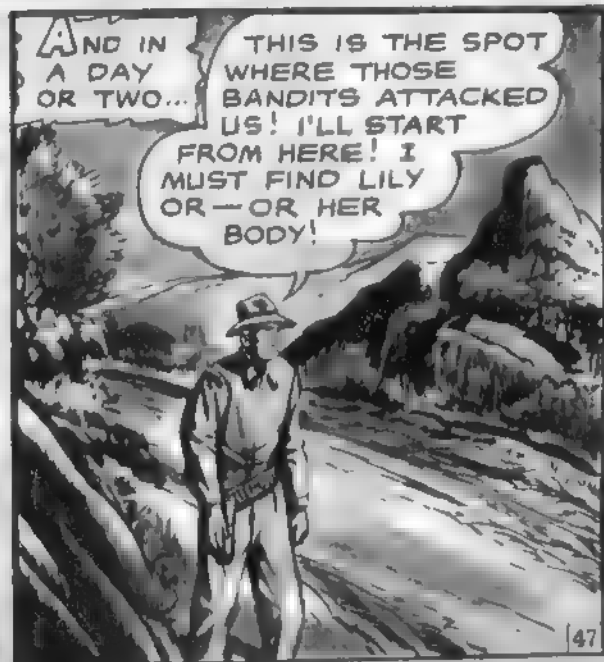
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN! I MUST FIND MY WIFE! I'M GOING BACK THERE AND...

PLEASE! THERE IS MUCH IN HAITI THAT STRANGERS DO NOT KNOW! WE ARE WORKING



THERE ARE ZOMBIES IN THE INTERIOR, SIR! WE THINK IT POSSIBLE THEY HAVE YOUR WIFE!

ZOMBIES! YOU FOOL! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT TRASH! I'LL FIND LILY MY OWN WAY!



AND IN A DAY OR TWO...

THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE THOSE BANDITS ATTACKED US! I'LL START FROM HERE! I MUST FIND LILY OR — OR HER BODY!

JOE FARNSWORTH FINDS A FAINT TRAIL, AND AFTER TWO DAYS OF FRANTIC SEARCHING...

THERE'S A VILLAGE!
THEY MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING!



SUDDENLY...

GREETINGS, MY FRIEND!
ALL DAY THE DRUMS
HAVE TOLD ME OF YOUR
COMING!

Y-YOU!
YOU'RE THE BRUTE
THAT TOOK LILY!
WHERE IS SHE?



SHE IS WAITING FOR
YOU! PUT THAT FOOLISH
WEAPON AWAY AND COME
WITH ME!

ALL R-RIGHT!
BUT IF YOU'RE
LYING, I'LL
KILL YOU!



YOU SEE!
THERE
SHE IS!

LILY! IT IS
YOU! LILY,
DARLING...



LILY! IT'S ME,
JOE! HAVE THEY
HURT YOU? ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

I AM ALL
RIGHT! I
OBEY MY
MASTER!

L-LILY! SOMETHING'S
WRONG! YOU'RE SO
STRANGE! YOUR
EYES...

I AM A ZOMBIE
NOW! I OBEY
ONLY MY
MASTER!



FARNSWORTH MOVES IN A DAZE OF HORROR NOW, HIS MIND REELING...

I LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR NOW! YOU WILL SEE, MY FRIEND, WHAT SHE HAS BECOME!

LILY! PLEASE...

I AM A ZOMBIE!



STILL HE CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT HE SEES...

LILY, DARLING! THAT MAN — WHAT HE SAID! HE'S GONE NOW — YOU CAN SPEAK WITHOUT FEAR!

GO! I DO NOT LIKE YOU! I LIKE ONLY MY MASTER!



IT'S TRUE! YOU ARE — YOU ARE A ZOMBIE! YOU'RE NOT MY LILY! Y— YOU'RE DEAD!

YES! I AM DEAD! I AM OF THE WALKING DEAD!



NOW DO YOU BELIEVE? GO, FOOL, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! I WILL NOT SPARE YOUR LIFE AGAIN!

YOU FIEND! YOU'RE A ZOMBIE, TOO! YOU DID THIS TO HER!



I'LL GET YOU! MAYBE ZOMBIES CAN DIE AGAIN!

NO, FOOL! SHE WILL KILL YOU!



GAAAAA...

I'LL SMASH YOUR SKULL TO BITS!







JOE FARNSWORTH DRINKS A CUP OF DEADLY POISON...

AND...

AHHHHH...

GOOD! HE DIES! SO HE CAN LIVE AGAIN AS THE UNDEAD!

HEH-HEH-HEH HE WILL FIND HIS-(CACKLE)-ZOMBIE MATE!

LIVE AGAIN! YOU ARE A ZOMBIE NOW! YOUR MATE AWAITS YOU!



YES, MASTER! I AM A ZOMBIE NOW! BUT WHERE IS MY MATE? YOU PROMISED...



YOU HAVE COME TO ME, MY LOVE! AT LAST!

YES! I WILL NEVER LOSE YOU AGAIN!



SO GO IN PEACE, ZOMBIE LOVERS! WALK THE JUNGLE FOREVER! FAREWELL!

OUR LOVE IS SAFE NOW! WE ARE DEAD!

YES, BUT OUR BODIES LIVE! AND OUR LOVE ALSO! AND SOME-DAY WE MAY FIND OUR SOULS AGAIN!





BECAUSE YOU REQUESTED
MORE GHOULISH FACTS
FROM MY CRYPT...
-BANISH YOUR FEARS
AND LISTEN CLOSELY
TO THESE JUICY
HORRORS!... DID
YOU KNOW
THAT--



KING-CRAB FISHERMEN BELIEVE, IF A
HORSESHOE IS NAILED TO A FISHING BOAT MAST
IT WILL PROTECT THEM FROM STORMS! ... HMM...
THE BAROMETER IS FALLING!... THE WAVES ARE WHIPPING
UP WHITE CAPS... THE BOAT SPRUNG A LEAK... THE CRABS
ARE HUNGRY.... HEY!... WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?



IN BYGONE DAYS
**FORTUNES WERE
MADE BY GHOST
CHASERS**

MERELY BECAUSE THEY
USED RED THREAD TO
TIE TWO PIECES OF
ROWAN WOOD! ER...
SOMEONE'S LOOKING
OVER YOUR SHOULDER
...NO THREAD?... NO
ROWAN WOOD?... G'BYE

DRIED RAT TAILS
WILL CURE A COLD!
... NOW, WHAT'S A RAT GOT
THAT ASPIRIN DOESN'T?
-BE BRAVE SEE YOUR
DOCTOR FIRST!

